WHOLE NUMBER, 13,360.

## How the Luxuriously Enfeebled Reinvenate Themselves.

THE KNEIPPE CURE A FAD. Pairs as Conducted by the Nobility New Book About the Greatest

condence of the Dispatch.) Allie May 18.-The Knelppe cure has ought to Paris from Germany

by a Bayarian priest, the Abbe and consists in packs and local baths and all surface friction. buce wet the patient must re-

in and go to bed in them. or corsets. The regime is the garment worn next to the



FATRER KNEEPPE.

place of phyrimage so renowned we months last summer nearly rs. It is soid, registered there of these visitors that important personages as the s of Vlenna, the Duke and and of Mecklenburg, the Duke Infanta Maria Therese of Persian Shah's daughter, patriarchi, and papal non-

nd there are it is said, already

serious commercial atmosphere pervade the charity sales held the society-women than broads is I have seen in New York. are no gay little booths with raperies and panoplies of flags, stare pagados or Swiss chalets are the eye and frame in the ord make mute but unmistakable

en are not in costume, nor ors, nor do they make any of playing the vender, t manner, it appears, is to rent to the object of the aving ordered, one may constranger at a fair held under s of the Countess Hoyes, wife trian ambassador, and of the Biron, the other day, at the essy, at which all the arisristan and foreign official

are-cornered tables were the walls and covered with and upon them the articles placed with no special care showing attractive.

show of the fair was the selves. All the beauty and aristocratic Paris, dressed elegancies of the mode, splendid salons, and sat I gardens, just as at any would have been puzzled

a purchase, if he did not by that he entered with such the could look beyond these men in ravishing tollettes to in background spread with articles on sale, they were

t from those that American be for such occasions: Sofa-nowered foulard for country hades of pale silk painted in

E OF THE TOILETTES. in and white fine checked taffeta evoless overdress of brown e crape covers the alcirt and w embroidered edge at the

with cream guipure lace and



CATHERINE IL. elvet. Round bodice laid Bonnet of fancy yellow straw, black velyet and rose roses.

A gray and white striped silk the
bodice front a belefo falling open over
a long searf of palest mauve crape that
is passed around the neck, crossed on the
bosom in a knot caught with jewell, and
falls in two ends to the foot. Bonnet of
white and pale mauve, crape rosettes and
black velvet.

Mrs. Eustis, wife of the United States.
Ambassador, very elegant in old-rose
taffets and cream guisars.

A GREAT WOMAN POLITICIAN

A GREAT WOMAN POLITICIAN, A book just appeared in Paris, a history of Catharine II., of Russia, in worth women's noting for its aid towards inspiring respect for the femining intellect

It is called, "Antour d'un Trone," and is written by Waliszewsky, others of whose works on Russian bistory have been crowned by the French Academy. The peculiar historical value of the author's work is said to lie in the fact that he his been able to publish and comment on facis that the Russian historians, though having access to the same documents in the Russian archives, are prohibited by the Imperial Government from publishing. from publishing. This is why doubless this writer's work sets forth in clearer day than has hitherto been done the genius of a woman whose life has been enveloped in clouds and mainly seen through vague snatches of scandal.

The book is a recognition that the great was of research.

man of Russia was a woman,
Catharine stood alone. In the development of other states the ministers have
often played greater parts than the savereigns, as Richellen than Louis XIII.,
Bismarck than William II., and there have
not been locking prepulated savers that not been lacking prejudiced safers that successful female sovereigns have wed their greatness to the men about them. But around Catherine's throne the chief men were mere auxiliaries that played a subservient and feeble role. She could truly say of herself, "I have made war without generals and peace without min-

There was never perhaps a more one-sided idea of a historical observed than has been provident of Colliarine the Great. She has been represented briefly as a woman given up to aries. This was the impression I had of her as a child, and I got it, if I am not mistaken, from schoolbooks.

A juster presentation of her as one of the strongest intellectual forces in history, a woman who definitely paged her nation in what is known as othe European concert." should modify opinion concern-

concert." should modify opinion concern-ing her, and serve considerably the po-litted interests of women.

The French who read everything con-ADA CONE. WOMAN'S MEMORIAL

A Service that Made a Remarkable Stir in the Year 1876

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.) WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24-Perhaps not many members tow, except come of the young participants and some of the old congressmen, know how the centennial Memorial-Day of 270 was observed in the House of Representatives. It was a beautiful service A woman planned it, the widow of a soldier, Mrs. McLean Kimball, Her himsond, Lieutenant-Cotonel Rimball, who host his life in the dwiff war, had been soubly an American soldier. He was that young here, "the first man to scale the walls of Chaputepee," in the steakan war, and who received the matte from the Mexican checkal. She herself was a soldier's descendant from far back, her yells run-wing high with the fighting blood of the old Scotch McLeane, the relat that did glorious work with the Gampbells in

glorious work with the Completts in the Stuart rebellions.

About two days before the 26th of May Mrs. Kimball resolved upon a supprise to George Washington and General Lafayette. She was at that time Ibrarian of the General Library of the Treasury Department, and she is still at her desk in the Treasury. She felt that on the Decoration-Day of the centeurial year the old heroes should be honored at the sations hendquarters. nation's bendquarters.

of the Franklin School, and asked for thirteen girls about the same size and pleasure to contribute flowers.

Early on the morning of May 20th

she marched to the Capitol with her thir-teen little girls, dressed in white, with red and blue ribbons tied on their arms epresenting the thirteen original States. representing the thirteen, her small sallor-boy, in full costume, her small sallor-boy, in full costume, proudly in advance of them, carrying the proudly in advance of them, carrying the proudly in the sall found quantum to the sall found to the sall fou Stars and Stripes! In the room pince at her disposal Mrs. Kimball found quan



MRS. M'LEAN KIMBALL,

MRS. MILEAN RIBBATICAL titles of fresh flowers. There was a large star of roses and agaleas from the White House, a rare basket of blue and white fleur-de-lis, beautiful greens, and blossoms of every tint.

Mrs. Kimbail and her band spent the morning in making bouquets and wreaths. These they carried to the old Hall of Representatives, where they decorated generously the statues of the Sons of the Republic. Parents and friends of the

Republic. Parents and friends of the children followed the little procession, and stood about the statues in reverent

and stood about the statues in reverent silence.
Without any heraldry, or any connection with the grand celebrations going on all about them at Arlington, Soldiers Home, and the other cemeteries, this little band conducted their memorial.
They marched on through the marble corridors to the House of Representatives, where the famous portraits it Washington and Lafayettothans on the wall Leaning from the gairry, are Kamball fastened the garrat size of roses above our first Present. Then she hand over the handsoms portrait of Lafayette the basket of blue and white fleur-de-lis.

Mt. Cox. of New York, offered the following resolution for the Plage next day.

or deep embroidery round the made of a flounce turned up. The crape on the bodice was necked, the parrow embroiding and necked, the parrow embroiding edge and the deep round Yellow straw hat with brown and pale green roses.

The motion was unanimously carried. The motion was unanimously carried.

It was Mrs. Kimball's desire to be herself left out for the praise and pub-licity. MARGARET SPENCER.

SHEPHERDS ON STILTS.

How the Frenchmen in the Sandy " Landes" Tend Their Flacks.

On the barren, sandy "Landes," in the south of France, the sheep and pigs do not live in clover, nor does the shepherd fare luxuriously. The people are full of queer notions They assert that potatoes cause apoplexy, that milk is unhealthy, that wheat bread spoils the stomach, and that ontons, garlic, and rye bread a week old in their couriry is the best and most healthy diet. The shenberds walk on stilts, eat on stilts, and if they do not sleep on stilts, they rest on stilts for hours together by means of a stilt-rest. This is a long stilt-like stick having a crescentric curve at the top to fit the back. Thus with the stilts stretched out to right and left, and this stick in the rear, they are well braced. The stilt-walkers manage to go through the deep and shifting sands at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. The dress of the shepherd is rough and quaint. He wears a sheepskin with the wool on, in the form of a loose housed coat. cause apoplexy, that milk is unhealthy,

The Amiversary of the Weddies Observed by Going a Fishing.

MRS. CLEVELAND GORS ALONG.

to His Wife. (Correspondence of the Dispatch.) WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26.-Wee

ding anniversaries are always rapid ers around the orbit of the but even allowing that, it doesn't seem possible that the day President and Mrs. Cleveland colebrate, June 2d, will be the eighth anniversary of their marriage.

There is always a bit of sentiment for a woman over everything connected with her bridal-day, providing there is a grain of romance in her composition, and both Mrs. Cleveland and the President hold the anniversaries of that happy June night of 1886 in very tender regard. Some people like to observe such days with joiliffications among friends, but the presidential couple have always looked on this as the one day in the year set apart for

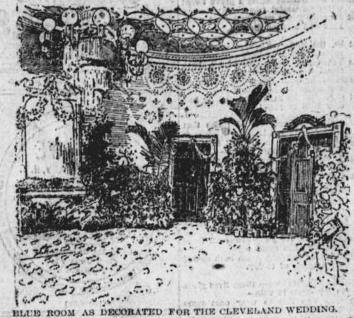
ing in Germantown, but the President, who had been in New York, met her on his return, and carried her back to Washington in season to celebrate at their country, house. This time they took a quiet little trip down the Potomac river on a small yacht and returned in season to dine at home. small yacht and returned in season to dime at home.

The next year was the first out of the Executive Mansion, and the Clevelands had begun life in the North. The anniversaries might be grouped together, and it be said that the Clevelands celebrate by going a fishing. On this one they went to Tuxedo, which had then just been opened, as the guests of Mr. Cleveland's law partner, Francis Lynde Stetson, and Mr. Bangs. The attraction was black bass fishing, and the President's luck was "agin" him, as it usually is about the anniversary day. The day itself fell on Sunday, and the Cleveland's spent it quietly with their friends. It was said dened for all the country by the terrible Johnstawn flood with its hundreds of dead.

The next year Mr. Claveland was then up with the joys of a thrifty law practice, and the family remained quietly at home with a few suests at dinner. While thefr friends would like to remember the day with some special observation, the President and Mrs. Cleveland decree that everything shall be so quiet that even the newspapers never recollect the day. JOLLY COMPANY.

JOLLY COMPANY.

In 1851 they were the sucests of Joseph Jefferson at the superb vilia at Eutterming Bay, which has since been destroyed by fire. The President had jolly company. There were Sol Smith Russell and that choice spirit. Billy Florence, to answer him if the fish failed to respond to his endeavors. Mrs. Cleveland had her hands full overseeing the completion of repairs



ries to recall of the day they commentorate and its wedding. That marriage grave great satisfaction to the country, and especially to Mr. Cleveland's own party. Dan Lamont prides himself on the part he played in the affair. He often ty. Dan Lamont prides himself on the part he played in the affair. He often says, it was the best piece of work he ever did, and he and Mrs. Cleveland have

the press of the country was and Mrz. Cheveland to be, in the of night, gave the newspaper tugs the slip, and he manared to land way up town and get her to the bouse of felends, while the newspapers couldn't locate her.

nary conditions. It was Mr. Lamont who bought wedding presents and took out the marriage-license, and finally turned her over to the President a winsome

vivacity and anxious to gratify the whole United States. Everybody devoured the slightest detail of the welding with perfect avidity. Rumor had the pair mar-ried everywhere except in a balloon. The marriage really did occur in the Blus-Room at the White House at 7 o'clock in the evening of June 2d. Mrs. Cleveiand chose Wednesday, "the best day of all," for the event. The Blue-Room was superbly dressed for the occasion. It and taken two days to arrange the White House. In the Blue-Room pansles were first introduced to the public in the role which has clung to them ever since o "Mrs. Cleveland's favorite flower." In bank of purple pansies under a mirro was the date "June 2, 1886," in pure-white

A solid wall of finest green foliage made a background for the bride and groom, a background for the bride and groom, who reversed the usual order at weddings, and faced the spectators, instead of turning backs on them. It was all very quiet. The Cablnet Ministers and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, the President's mother and sisters, and a few of the bride's relatives and riends were the only persons who saw the knot tied. The bride's veil was six yards long, and held by a myrite and orange biossom correneld by a myrtle and orange biossom core net. It is all treasured very carefully.

Mrs. Cleveland's favorite photograph is
one taken in the wedding dress, with
a pansy brooch at her throat. IN GREAT DEMAND.

Souvenirs of the wedding were in great demand, and as a result some funny incidents occurred. Many of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. Sunderland, the wife of the minister who performed the ceremony, eager for souvenirs, hit on the idea of getting her to wear various articles of theirs. The things round in conticles of theirs. The things poured in on her would have stocked a fine trousseau. She insisted on her right to wear her own She insisted on her right to wear her own clothes and objected to jewels. Still she managed to accommodate a number of the importunates by carrying plenty of handkerchiefs and fans. When Mrs. Sunderland revealed the situation at the wedding, another guest confessed that she was in the same situation, and that she was in the same situation, and that about the only thing she had on that hadn't been worn to oblige friends who coveted something worn at a President's wedding, were her dress and the shoes she stood in. Even the silk hosiery she wore were destined for souvenirs. The two Lamont girls will also have souvenirs of the wedding in due time, for their mother, with much forethought, bought two peacock-feather fans, both of which she carried at the wedding. As they were Mr. Cox, of New York, offered the obliving resolution in the House next also be carried at the wedding. As they were alike nobody knew the difference, and by and by they will come into the possession of her daughters.

One family in Washington had a boxful of the rice that was thrown after
President and Mrs. Cleveland that night
when they started on their wedding-tour,
and also some of the wedding-cake in one
of the lovely slik-lined boxes that were
provided. An odd device was shown in
the cake-boxes that may give a suggestion to some of the brides this Juneinstead of having the intertwined monograms of bride and groom there were autographs of both bride and groom engraved in silver on the cover.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland started out
with the idea that they would always
have a quiet little day to themselves on
their wedding anniversaries. When one
is President one is not always a free
agent, and the President's wife doesn't
always have her own sweet way. Still,
the Clevelands have fared pretty well.

CAUGHT A SOAKING. One family in Washington had a box-

CAUGHT A SOAKING. The first anniversary turned out rather The first anniversary turned out rather amusing, and was a little out of the run of such celebrations. The President and Mrs. Cleveland, with Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, were in the Adirondacks hunting and fishing at Paul Smith's, where they occupied one of the cottages. June 20 there was a little plc-nie excursion to Nogi's Pond. Imagine spending the first anniversary of one's wedding surrounded by plenty of tar oil to keep away the bugs and fibes! The party went rrolling, and Mrs. Cleveland had sit the celebration to herself. The President caught nothing got will live while the whole lat-aught a scaking from a thunder-stor-hat evertook them in the aftermo-When they reached their cottage the vis-ora at Paul Smith's had remembered it

ner that night was rather gay with toasts

It was too near the date of the National Convention wherein the great fight was to be made for much celebration of the day,

Last year the President took an outing alone. The office-seekers had made life miserable for him, and the President spent the seventh anniversary of his marriage in a duck blind at Hog Island, while Mrs. Cleveland remained at home with Ruth. A few friends came in to lunch at the Executive Mansion, It is rumored that this year the President will get away for a trout trip to Kateabella Mills, in Maine, but Congress may appet this. If he does go Mrs. Cleve 1870 will have 18 July Lam at Roll, of Baby Esther's demands are such that her mother has to be her slave for a little with leave.

gift to his wife. He likes to give her jewel case.

THE LATEST IN PARIS. Tulle Neck Garniture and a Parasol with

Lace Birds and Bats. (Correspondence of the Dispatch.) PARIS, May 17.—The toilets at the recent Concours Hippique, in Paris, showed some brand-new ideas, and among them tulle neck garnitures.

Tulle is the new favorite, and it must be said that it has its charms. It envelopes the throat in a vague cloud, out of which the head emerges like a Pierrots. Fancy this cumulous vapor floating over a water-green taffeta silk belted with onting ribbons. The idea is cool and summery. Add a parasol that no longer turns, as of old, a hard defiant eye to the sun, but lures its rays in transparent insects of curious form-fabulous beasts and birds, wrought in lace, through which

The latest imagination is two enormous tulle rosettes, placed one under each ear, The effect is surprising beyond descrip-tion. It had seemed that we were already widened at every point possible, but who shall say again that there is nothing new

under the sun?

If you would make this garniture, sew two tulle rosettes on a band of ribbon, or tulle, one a little forward of each ear.

They should be large enough to cover the ower part of the ear. The tulle must be left with raw edges, and it may be white or black, or even colored. I have seen a black rosette on one side and a white one



A TULLE NECK GARNITURE. on the other, but this is perhaps some-what audacious. No one can discover under these rosettes whether you have a skinny neck or not. If you would go a little slower in your

If you would go a little slower in your design, you may have a large tulle bow tied under the chin, with ends the some length as the loops; or you may the this bow at the back of the neck, where it will peek over each shoulder to the front. These tulle garnitures are worn to complete out-door day tollettes.

This idea of widening the throat is developed by the dressmakers in various ways. A neck-band for silk gowns being made by Felix is garnished with two pieces of silk, each four inches deep and wide enough to accordion plait to the width of the band. These are sewed at the back, one falling to the right, one to the left, making a fan-like bow that is seen from the front. The same bow is placed sometimes in front, but the effect is not good.

FLORIANE.

to the national weal, still we very much an ation if the newspapers and the people generally have viewed and characterist his movement with that degree of importance that it really deserves. It is tre, it was but a cloud the size of a man's hand on the horizon, but it only he ted a little wind, and the impetus of a sader of the Napoleonic order to have sader of the Napoleonic order to have very foundations of the republic it-that there is a widespread feeling unrest, disgust, dissatisfaction, and fering amidst the unemployed of our d is an undeniable fact. The various multitudinous causes of this are to rous to mention; but let us ask ourwes seriously the question: Have the ceys, the Browns, the masses the to expect the General Government give them employment; to relieve them, feed them, if necessary? Are not both lifest parties to blame for this condition of affairs? Have they not caused use people to take up the idea that the ferriment is paternal in its character? not the legislation of the last two ree decades in fostering "protection."

lich is the father of "paternalism, den the masses a right and a reason tooking to the government for aid in

THE FACTS.
Let us look at facts through their specletes. They see the government throwing
protecting arms around the various
usts, syndicates, and combines that are
bling the people out of millions in the
ay of indirect taxes. trosis, syndicates, and combines that are bibing the people out of millons in the ay of isdirect taxes. They doubtless the tropic of isdirect taxes. They doubtless the transport of the government to "protect" at their expense the sugar trusts, the coal barons, the lion and railroad combines, when they really need no protection, that it is equally the duty of the government to find them employment; and who dare say there is not reason, if not method, in there is not reason, if not method, in their madness? Has not national legisla-tion degenerated into a regular log-rolling, dekering, trading business? Are not the literests of one section ignored and set at naught for the benefit and behoof of smother? It has come to such a pass that is impossible, if it ever was, to har-monize the conflicting interests of this freat country. And it all grows out of the fact that neither party has laid down only great principle of political economy or its guidance and direction. This sen-litor wants the particular product of his fact protected; that senator wants the saternal hand of the government to anield the industry of his section; an-sther senator wants a bounty on his ther senator wants a bounty on his tate's chief staple, and still another wants the chief articles imported to his jorts free, &c., until there is "con-fusion worse confounded" and chaos

distress?
THE FACTS.

TO CUT LOOSE. Now, according to our apprehension, there is only one way out of this diffi-culty; only one way to undo the Gordiar knot, and that is to cut loose from al protection, that our ports from the Si Lawrence to the Rio Grande be open, a free as the winds of Heaven, to all na sions; let the people be no longer taxe capelling motive. If we have protection for none then no one can grumble, for all will be on an equal footing and every tub will stand on its own bottom. The all will be on an equal footing and every tub will stand on its own bottom. The poor man will be enabled then to get his clothing, his fuel, his boots, and shoes 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than now, and as our imports increase, our exports will also increase in the same or in a greater ratio. But even admitting, for the sake of argument, that certain industries would decline, aye, even go out of existence, we contend upon principle, upon right, upon justice, that the government has no ethical, no moral right to tax the millions for the benefit and maintainance of the few, and that it is an iniquitous system of legalized robbery. These feelings to a great extent permeate the people, and in a great measure originated the Coxey movement, and, like "old John Brown's spirit, is still marching on," mentally, if not physically, and it may be that this "army" may yet prove the nucleus of a movement that may cause future trouble.

THE VITAL ISSUE.

THE VITAL ISSUE. In a very thoughtful letter from a friend In a very thoughtful retter. From a friend of mine in New York on this subject, he writes: "The degree of levity and the per-sistent tone of ridicule adopted by the newspapers of the country may only be newspapers of the country may only be indulged in with the secret purpose and effort to divert any serious apprehension and temporarily sidetrack the real, vital issue involved in this movement. The oratory, the utterances of the present Coxeyite leaders may be simply mere va-poring, and bombast, but, after all, there is a very serious side to the matter, that poring, and bomoss, our active is a very serious side to the matter, that will yet demand sober reflection and careful treatment. There are some things that may be laughed down, and there are others, like the ghost of Demean, that will not down at any idle bidding." ONLY ONE PATRIOT.

ONLY ONE PATRIOT.

It occurs to us that the whole senatorial discussion is one of policy, selfish policy, the only member of Congress, in our judgment, who has shown any broad, utilitarian views, any degree of patriotism, any fealty to party, platform, and principle is the author of the Wilson bill. It was against the interests of his people, his State, his constituency to have free coal, but when he saw the good of the country, the supremacy of his party at stake, he did not hesitate, like Curtius of old, to leap into the guif, and, if necessary, end his political career for the good of his country and for the interests of the masses—all praise to this noble Roman!

career for the good of his country and for the interests of the masses—all praise to this noble Roman!

While we are not pessimistic in our views, still it seems to us wise to profit by the lessons of experience which are written upon the pages of history, and the fall of the great Republic of Rome may have a few instructive lessons for us, and nothing contributed more to her decadence than very many of the same conditions that environ us. She attempted to amalgamate the people of her various conquests and to weld them into one homogeneous mass, and as long as she employed them in wars of conquest she succeeded, but when peace settled over her vast provinces and their people from the many nations of the earth were given the franchise, internal dissensions and tunuits arose, ruler succeeded ruler, government followed government, misrule "followed fast, and followed faster," until imperial Rome, the once mistress of the world, was actually sold at public auction by the Praetorian guards.

RESTRICTION NEEDED.

And in this connection may we not seriously and solemnly ask gurgalyes the

RESTRICTION NEEDED.

And in this connection may we not seriously and solemnly ask ourselves the question, How much longer can this country afford to be the dumping-ground for the scum of the world? Are not our institutions in jeopardy in allowing unrestricted immigration to our shores? Can we afford to take all the paupers. Anarchists, Communists, Nihilists, Socialists, and vagabonds of Europe and amalgamate and assimilate them with our laws and our people? Should not Congress at once take steps to prevent any further indux of these bad elements? Our absormal growth, our vast increase in population may be the very means and instruments in our disintegration and our destruction. Rome tried "paternalism"; she built her road, her Appian Way, her magnificent acqueducts that have stood for so many centuries the ravages of time; she taught her people to look to

rations of bread were issued daily regularly to the idie populace for their tenance. There were public bakers ployed, and during five months of year, we are told, bacon was also to the people, who consequently remain idleness—the natural result, the intitle consequence was less to the consequence was less to

May we not learn a lesson from the history of Rome, and take timely warning at her fail? Do away with special legislation, with protection to apecific industries, to special interests, to local productions: nip paternalism in the bud; "cease to do evil, learn to do good," and prosperity will once more dawn upon us, and every man can then sit down in ease and comfort (without robbing his neighbor) under his own vine and fig tree, and there will be none to disturb him or make him afraid. So mote it be.

POWER TRANSMITTED BY ROPE.

The English System Which Is Cheap and More Effective Than Beits. The transmission of power by ropes has been largely resorted to in England, the preference being given to what is is made of four strands, the centre or core of each strand being bunched and ther laid with a core in the centre to form a rope and twisted the same as any four-stranded rope. In this way a rope is formed possessing

In this way a rope is formed possessing extreme flexibility, and the fibres will not break by bending on each other when run on pulleys, the rope also standing elongation or stretching some 12 inches in a length of 50 inches before breaking. The cost of this kind of rope is but one afth that of the best cak-tanned leather belting—that is, the rope to develop a given amount of power costs only one afth as much as the best quality of belts ing to do the same work. ng to do the same work.

The life of such rope is said to be from

The life of such rope is said to be from twelve to fourteen years, or, if run on bulleys properly grooved and of suitable size, will last much longer, larger pullays giving much better results than smaller ones. It is urged that the reason why the English system of rope transmission has not been developed to a greater extent in other countries is the inadequate under-standing of the method prevalent,

Lee to the Rear. The following poetic version of a remarkable and well-remembered incident pen of John R. Thompson, formerly edi-Richmond, Va Dawn of a pleasant morning in May Broke through the Wilderness cool

While perched in the tallest tree-tops, the Were carolling Mendelssohn's without words,"

Far from the haunts of men remote, The brook brawled on with a liquid note, And nature, all tranquil and lovely, were The smile of the spring, as in Eden of Little by little as daylight increased, And deepened the roseate flush in East— Little by little did morning reveal Two long glittering lines of steel;

gleam.
Tipped with the light of the earliest beam,
And the faces are sullen and grim to see,
In the hostile armies of Grant and Lee.

All of a sudden ere rose the sun, Pealed on the silence the opening gun— A little white puff of smoke there came, And anon the valley was wreathed in flame.

pines, Refore the rebels their ranks can form, The Yankees have carried the place by

Stars and Stripes over the saliant wave, Where many a hero has found a grave, And the gallant Confederates strive i Yet louder the thunder of battle roared— Yet a deadlier fire on their columns

poured— Slaughter infernal rode with despair, Furies twain, through the smoky air, Not far off in the saddle there sat, A gray-bearded man in a black slo

A gray-bearded man in a black slouch hat; Not much moved by the fire was be Calm and resolute Robert Lee. Quick and watchful, he kept his eye
On two bold rebel brigades close by—
Reserves, that were standing (and dying)
at ease,
Whilst the tempest of wrath toppled over

For still with their loud, deep, bull-dog bay, The Yankee batteries blazed away, And with every murderous second that

A dozen brave fellows, alas! fell, dead. The grand old gray-beard rode to the space,
Where death and his victims stood face to face.
And silently waved his old slouched hat—A world of meaning there was in that!

"Follow me! Steady! We'll save the day!"

"We'll go forward, but you must go back"hack"—
And they moved not an inch in the perilous track:
"Go to the rear, and we'll send them to h—!"
And the sound of the battle was lost in their yell.

Turning his bridle, Robert Lee Rode to the rear. Like the waves of the sea, Bursting their dikes in their overflow, Madly his veterans dashed on the foc. And backward in terror that foe was Their banners rent and their columns Wherever the tide of battle rolled Over the Wilderness, wood, and w

Sunset out of a crimson sky, Streamed o'er a field of ruddler dye, And the brook ran on with a purple stain, From the blood of ten thousand foemen slain. Seasons have passed since that day and Again o'er its pebbles the brook runs

Hushed is the roll of the robel drum.
The sabres are sheathed, and the cannon are dumb.
And Fate, with pittless hand, has furled The flag that once challenged the gaze of the world;

abides; And down into history grandly rides, Calm and unmoved, as in battle he s The Gray-Bearded Man in the b slouch haf. The Virginians of the Valley. (Sic Jurat.)
Ticknor, of Georgia, the true poet, has
thus eloquently eulogized in the lines below
the noble qualities of the sons of Vir-

ginia: The knightliest of the knightly race,
Who, since the days of old,
Have kept the lamps of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold—
The kindliest of the kindly band
Who rarely hated case,
Yet rode with Smith around the land
And Raleigh round the seas!

Who climbed the bine Virginia hills,
Amid embattled foes,
And planted there in valleys fair,
The lily and the rose:
Whose fragrance lives is many lands,
Whose beauty stars the earth,
And lights the hearths of many homes
With loyeliness and worth!

We thought they slept! these sons who kept
The names of noble sires,
And alumbered while the darkness crug
Around their vigil fires!
But still the (loness Horseshoe knights
Their Old Downline here,
Whose Hose, have found another ter

CHILDREN'S OUTFITS ensible Suggestions made Gratis to the Average Mother.

PRETTY.

Boys-Short or Lam Trousers-Best Materials to Make Them.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.) NEW YORK, May M.-The question of ressing children-that is, clothing themloes not present the same difficulties the mind of the modern mother as in years gone by.

used to be the love, devotion, and care of mothers for children as exemplified by the hours they spent stitching on the little clothes. Those same authors never thought it worth while to dwell on the state of nervous irritation those mother sewed themselves into. While not half o romantic nor sentimental is it to buy for one's children ready-made clothes, there is no question that home is no made happier in consequence.

For very fine and expensive clothing it s well, of course, to have garments mad to order at the shops, or at home by some clever seamstress; but the wear and tear children see fit to give their clothes, joined to the healthy habit they have of outgrowing said clothes, leads practical-minded women to purchase everything they can ready-made.

FOR BOYS UNDER 10. Such dainty, pretty, and picturesque styles as are now to be had for children's

garments!
The little sailor suits are the very be-The little sailor suits are the very best for ordinary wear, and for little boys for every wear. The finest are made of the imported duck or plune, but the American materials and the Galatea cloth, which can be bought from eight cents a yard up, are every whit as effective and equally durable, especially if it be borne in mind that they shrink much more in washing than the imported cloths, and allowance is made at the outset.

Sailor-suits can have either long or short trousers, as fancy dictates, but the little fellows themselves vastly prefer short ones. These are nicest for summer

short ones. These are nicest for summe wear, as they do not necessitate the wear-ing of any startched shirt or collar. On a warm day all that a boy needs to look well and be supremely comfortable is undershirt and drawers of the thinnest kind of merino, and a sailor-suit.

For dress, the white serge and the white duck are all that are necessary. The road collars must be of dark blue, with two rows of very narrow white or red, and on the sleeve there should be another embroidered anchor. A long half-handkerchief of thin black slik must be knotted inside the collar with the ends tucked under one of the button-

For boys over 10 years it is better to

in mixed cheviots, serge, or even wash goods, and two suits will keep a boy looking nice all summer.

The outing-shirts are better than the cambric, percale, or linen, which require constant laundering. One of the nicest rigs a boy can have

last plan in a very cool one, PARTY DRESS,

mef.

The suits are of black diagonal, long trousers, white waistcoats, with great bottons, and mintature Eron or Tuxedo coats. Mr. Iselin's little boy, about 10 years old, looks uncommonly well in a too fancy of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but to fancy of the suit of this sort, but the suit of the suit of this sort, but the suit of the suit dittle suit of this sort, but it is rather too fancy a fashion to be pretty, and will not, I think, be followed by many.

It is a good plan for every boy to have a suit to put on in the afternoon, after play is done, no matter how simple it may be, for it inculcates the habit of dressing for dinner in later years, which, is very necessary in this age of the world.

STYLES FOR LITTLE GIRLS. Little girls from eight years up have a very bewildering assortment of styles and fabrics in which to attire themselves. There are dimities, silk ginghams, linens, muslins of all kinds, and in some in-stances, fortunately rare ones, India

silks. The gamp dresses are the most be ing, and after all, the most useful. The question as to whether gamp dresses are good or not has been finally decided in their favor. By good is meant good for

washing.

The colored prints of all kinds fade unless washed with great care, and should never be boiled; whereas the gamps, be-One moment on the battle's edge he ing of white material, can stand very rough usage, and as most easily soiled, it is necessary to wash them twice where the dress itself needs to be washed but Sashes are not so much worn by little children as they were last year. The dresses, as a rule, are finished around the waist with a wide braiding through

which is run narrow ribbon, or as on a pink gingham I saw last week, with black velvet ribbon.

The skirts are made quite full, with a deep hem.

The waists are almost invariably trimmed with a bertha of embroidery, with big puffed sleeves, which reach nearly to the elbow. The gamps can be very claborate or very simple, but must be made with big sleves.

PINK, GREEN, AND BROWN. A pretty spring dress for a child was shown the other day. It was made of queer-colored crepon, which had shades of pink, green, and brown. The skirt was made with two rows of narrow guipure embroidery. A wider embroidery to match went over the sleeves and down to the water live. match went over the sleeves and down to the waist-line in front, where were two rosettes and ends of narrow brown moire ribbon. At the back of the waist were two more rosettes and ends of the rib-bon. The sleeves were full, puffed to the elbow; from there down fitted quite tight, with three rows of the lace insertion,

REEFERS AND COATS. The reefers and covert coats are worn both by boys and girls—the reefers for hard play and the coverts for "best." The short reefers are excellent coats.



wear they are indispensable, is a to be kept neat and trim.



A TAN CREPE WITH LACE AND CHERRY RIBBONS.

of sheer white lawn and trimmed with a bertha and deep frills around the sleevis, made of enbroidery about a finger width. They do not need any embroidery around the hem. They should be tied at the back with broad sashes of the lawn edged with the embroidery.

TAN THE COLOR FOR SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

Tan shoes and stockings are the pretiest for boys and girls in summer. The tan stockings, ownotedly enough, are apt to be more espensive than the black, but they wear longer, and look infinitely better. If possible, they rhould match the color of the shoes perfectly.

Patent-leather shoes with cloth tops for little girls, and patent-leather pumps for boys are the only propes wear for dress

boys are the only proper wear for dress occasions.

After giving out these rules as to dressing children, it seems best to add that leather seems at times the only material with which to clothe the rising generation, for no healthy child but will tear and destroy the prettiest garments ever made, and the healthier they are, the more destructive they seem to be. My advice would be to provide each

child with as few clothes as possible, made as plainly as possible, keeping two suits put away, and only to be worn on special occasions. Otherwise, in the mid-dle of summer, mothers are apt to find themselves in a sad quandary to know what they can possibly do. For boys over 10 years it is put them into trousers and jackets. At themselves in a sad quantary to apput them into trousers and jackets. At themselves in a sad quantary to apput them they can possibly do when the whole large stock provided in the spring the sailor-suits.

These jackets and trousers can be had has apparently come to an end.

ANHELM.

> Peasibly the Reason (Chicago Tribune.) Mrs. Chugwater: Josiah, why is it they call a race-track the 'turf'? There ian's any turf on it, you know.
>
> Mr. Chugwater (after giving the mat-

One of the nicest rigs a boy can all a is a pair of cordurory trousers and a sweater. No matter how warm the sweater is, all boys contend that this weather is, all boys contend that this generally runs it. Charge Sustained. (Chicago Tribune.)

Latane was the only man killed. Rie brother, returning after the fight, our ried the body to Dr. Brockenbrough's plantation near by, and left it with Mrs. Hrockenbrough to be interred. perform the funeral rites, but, he not be ing permitted to pass, she read the burial service herself, some ladies of the family, and a few faithful servants forming a small, sad audience. This scene has been made the subject of a touching pluture by Mr. Washington.
(By John, R. Thompson.)

The combat raged not long, but ours the And through the hosts that compassed us around,
Our little band rode proudly on its way,
Leaving one gallant comrade, glorycrowned,
Unburied on the field he died to gain—
Alone of all his men, amid the hostile

Hope's halo, like a helmet round his The next beheld him dabbled in his blood.
Prostrate in death; and yet, in death how fair!
Even thus he passed through the red gates of strife.
From earthly crowns and paims, to an immortal life.

A brother bore his body from the field,
And gave it unto strangers' hands, that
closed
The calm blue eyes, on earth foreves
sealed:
And tenderly the slender limbs composed:
Strangers, yet sisters, who, with Mary's
love.

love. Sat by the open tomb, and weeping, looked above. A little child strewed roses on his bier-Pale roses, not more stainless than his Nor yet more fragrant than his life sin-That blossomed with good actions-brief, but whole: The aged matron and the faithful slave Approach with, reverend feet, the hero's lowly grave.

No man of God might say the burial rita
Above the "rebel"—thus declared the for
That blanched before him in the deadly
fight;
But woman's voice, with accents soft
and low.
Trembling with pity—touch-1 with
pathos—read
Over his hallowed dust the ritual for
the dead.

"Tis sown in weakness, it is raised in Softly the promise floated on the air, While the low breathings of the sunset

hour.
Came back responsive to the mourner's prayer.
Gently they laid him underneath the sod.
And left him with his fame, his country, and his God: Let us not weep for him, whose deeds en-

dure!
So young, so brave, so beautiful! He died as he had wished to die; the past is sure! Whatever yet of sorrow may betide Those who still linger by the storm? can not harm him now,